A Kodak Calendar of Canada

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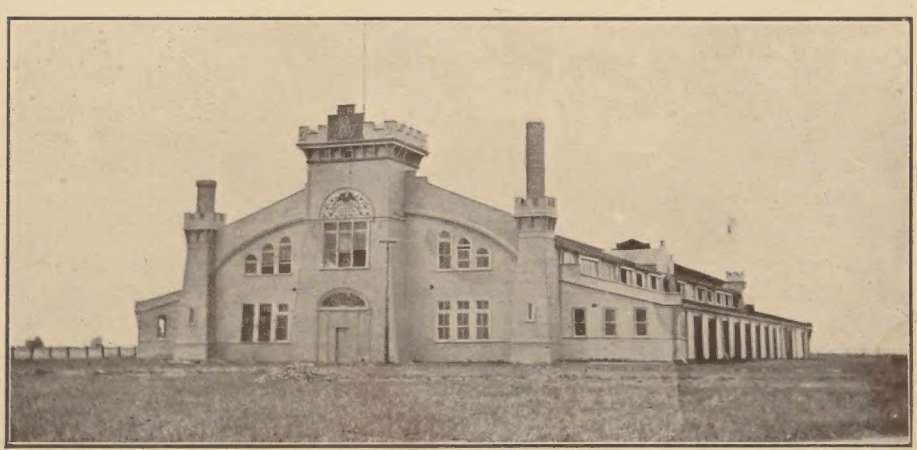
Florence Gratiot Bale
Winnipeg, Man.

O! Canada

O Canada, our father's land of old,
Thy brow is crowned with leaves of red and gold.
Beneath the shade of the holy cross
Thy children owe their birth.
No stains thy glorious annals gloss
Since valor shields thy hearth.
Almighty God, on Thee we call,
Defend our rights, forfend this nation's call.
O! Canada, we stand on guard for thee.

Altar and throne command our sacred love,
And mankind to us shall ever brothers prove,
O King of kings with thy mighty breath
All our sons do thou inspire.
May no craven terror of life or death
'Ere damp the patriot's fire,
Our mighty call loudly shall ring
As in the days of old for Christ and the King,
O! Canada, we stand on guard for thee.

—Honorable Judge Routhier

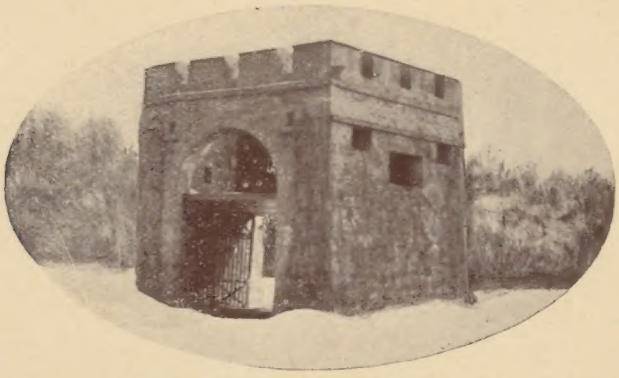


Drill Hall of N.W.M.P., Regina, Sask.

The Snow Storm

Announced by all the trumpets of the sky, arrives the snow,
Come see the north winds' masonry,
Out of an unseen quarry ever more
Furnished with tile, the fierce artificer
Curves his white bastions with white projected roof
Round every windward stake, or tree or door.

—*Ralph Waldo Emerson*



Old Fort Garry Gate, Winnipeg

A Winter Walk in Winnipeg

JANUARY

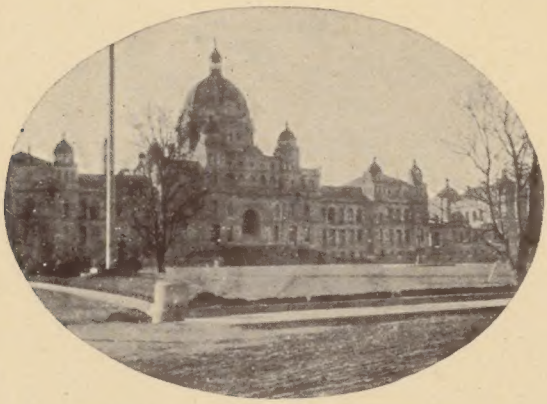
Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thur	Fri	Sat
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

FEBRUARY

Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thur	Fri	Sat
						1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	

"Canada! Maple Land! Land of great mountains,
Lake land and river land, land twixt the seas,
Grant us, God, hearts as large as our heritage,
Spirits as free as the breeze."

—*A.C.*



Parliament Building, Victoria, B.C.

A Bit of Scenery Near Victoria

MARCH

Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thur	Fri	Sat
						1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23/30	24/31	25	26	27	28	29

APRIL

Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thur	Fri	Sat
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30			

"To the far flung fierceless prairie,
Where the quick cloud shadows trail,
To our neighbors barn in the offing
And the line of the new cut rail.

—Kipling

From One of The Old Hudson's Bay Forts

To a City in Twenty Years, Edmonton, Alberta

MAY

Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thur	Fri	Sat
				1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31

JUNE

Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thur	Fri	Sat
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30					

Waiting

Serene, I fold my hands and wait,
Nor care for wind, or tide or sea;
I rave no more 'gainst time or fate
For, lo! my own shall come to me.

I stay my haste, I make delays,
For what avails this eager pace?
I stand amid the eternal ways,
And what is mine shall know my face.

The waters know their own and draw
The brook that springs in yonder height,
So flows the good with equal law
Unto the soul of pure delight.

The stars come nightly to the sky;
The tidal wave unto the sea;
Nor time nor space, nor deep nor high,
Can keep my own away from me.

—*John Burroughs*

On the Old Dawson Trail, Port Arthur, Ont.

Song of the Golden Sea

"Sing ye ripening fields of wheat,
Sing to the breezes passing by,
Sing your jubilant song and sweet,
Sing to the earth, the air, the sky.

The harvest fields of the far far west,
Stretch out a shimmering sea of gold,
Every ripple upon its breast,
Sings peace and plenty, and wealth untold."

—Jean Blewett

A Saskatchewan Wheat Field

JULY

Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thur	Fri	Sat
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

AUGUST

Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thur	Fri	Sat
					1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24/31	25	26	27	28	29	30

"A little space for dreams,
On care unsullied streams,
'Mid task and toil a space
To dream on Natures face."

—Chas. G. D. Roberts

A "Round Up" in Calgary's Early Days

SEPTEMBER

Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thur	Fri	Sat
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

OCTOBER

Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thur	Fri	Sat
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

The Winter Spirit

"The winter night was full of wind and storm,
The Christmas festal season close at hand,
With frosty, glittering snow besprinkled form
The winter's spirit roamed throughout the land."

—Helen Fairbairn

NOVEMBER						
Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thur	Fri	Sat
						1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23/30	24	25	26	27	28	29

DECEMBER						
Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thur	Fri	Sat
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31			

I Spoke as I Saw

I report, as a man may of God's work—all's love, yet all's law.
"Have I knowledge? confounded it shrivels at Wisdom laid bare.
"Have I forethought? How purblind, how blank, to the Infinite Care.
Do I task any faculty highest, to image success?
But I open my eyes,—and perfection, no more and no less,
In the kind I imagined, full fronts me, and God is seen God
In the star, in the stone, in the flesh, in the soul, in the clod.
Do I find love so full in my nature, God's ultimate gift,
That I doubt his own love can compete with it? Here the parts shift?
Here the creature surpasses the Creator,—the end what Began?
Would I fain in my impotent yearning do all for this man.
And dare doubt he alone shall not help him, who yet alone can."

—*Browning (Saul)*

Thunder Cape, Near Fort William, Ont.